

T H E
H A B E R D A S H E R ' s
S E R M O N .

As it was preached at the

Taylor's-Hall, in Back-Lane,
the 21st of *December, 1754.*

B E I N G

A Warning-piece to the Citizens of *Dublin*, how
they behave themselves on Occasion of the late
or future *Motions, Commotions, Amotions, and*
Promotions, which we have seen, or may expect
to see, in *England and Ireland.*

C A L C U L A T E D ,

For the Benefit of Trade and public Credit,

By *L. B. Haberdasher*, at the *Harp and Crown.*

D U B L I N :

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THE
HABERDASHER'S
SERMON.

Friends, Countrymen, Fellow-Citizens, and Fellow-Tradefmen!

YOU will find it written in the
Third Book of LETTERS to the
PUBLICK, Page 28, and Verse 36,
— ‘ Is not this Kingdom, at pre-
‘ sent, but in an indifferent Situation,
‘ as to its Trade and Credit; and is
‘ it not likely to be much worse?
‘ And is it not greatly owing to the
‘ Discords with which it has been
‘ rent and torn within these fix
‘ Years?’

You see here (*my Brethren*) in a short Compass set forth, the Causes of the Calamities which have befallen this Kingdom; that they are all no more than what we have brought upon ourselves by our perverse Behaviour, and our not hearkning to Reason, though it had been layed before us in sundry *good Books* and *Exhortations* from the *Press*. You have (or might have) read, in the *First Book* of the *Prophecies* of the CANDID INQUIRER, ‘ That the Government would not be *bully’d*, or suffer those Men to be concerned any longer in the *Administration*, who were governed by private Interest and *Lust of Power*; and moreover had got nothing for themselves, but were their own *Dupes*.’ And the same *uninspired Writer* assured you, ‘ That they should quickly tumble down, and their Places be filled with others who knew how to govern right, because

‘ because they had never try’d.’
 Ye were farther, *my Brethren*, given
 to understand, by *the EPISTLE of*
the D—— of D—— to the L——
C——, ‘ That it would be in vain
 ‘ to *resist*, or, if you did, Death
 ‘ and Slaughter must ensue.’ Ye
 were told by the same D—— of D——,
 ‘ That you should be represented, if
 ‘ you opposed his Orders, as *Jaco-*
 ‘ *bites* and *Rebels*; but that if ye
 ‘ were peaceable and quiet, till he
 ‘ *had done his Business*, you should
 ‘ have more Good done for you,
 ‘ than *he would say, or you believe.*’

Yet, *my Brethren*, after all this
 Kindness of the D—— of D——,
 and the tender *Exhortations*, and *Pro-*
phesies, and *Proverbs*, and *Lamen-*
tations, which have been plentifully
 given, but, indeed, thrown away
 upon you by *holy Men*, and reverend
 Divines, by the *Foolishness of Preach-*
ments and *Simplicity* of Preachers;
 by them who laboured for your Edi-
 fications,

fications, and watched for *your Goods* ; I say, after all these Things, what have ye done, or, rather, what have ye not done?

My Heart bleeds to relate it. Ye have been resty and stiff-necked. Ye have kicked (though not waxen fat.) Ye have spurned your *Teachers*, groaned at our *Nobles*, made Sport of our *Judges*, flouted our *Counsellors*, and indicted our *Justices of the Peace*. Ye have been so far from being obedient to the P——y C——l, that ye have jested on the Speeches made, at that Board, by *reverend Judges* and *most reverend Prelates*. Ye have tossed about their Names in Mockery at your *Bonfires* ; yea, ye have *buzzaed* round them, and *shouted*, as if you meant your *Voices* should be heard at *London*. Oh ! that ye had done more (since you would not do less) that ye had committed some Violence, that ye had railed at the K—g, and cursed
his

his *Government* ; for by so doing you had justify'd the D— of *D—*, and L— *G—*, and L— *P—e*, and moreover not have made *me*, and my *moderate Friend*, *Lyars*, in asserting that you did so. Some D—l, a Foe to *your Country*, has put it in your Heads to bless the K—g, and pray for his *everlasting Reign over us*, at the same time that ye oppose and insult his *Justices of the Peace*, and *make game* of his *most noble Secretary of State*. How was my Soul grieved on the Seventeenth of *December*, to see the City, as it were, on Fire, with as many *Bonfires* as *Chimneys*, and as much Drink in every Street as would float the *Dorset Galley* ; and yet, among so many thousands of tipling, guzling, shouting *Rascals*, not a single *Breach of the Peace* committed, or one *Pane* of Glass demolished in the *Windows* of those you most abhor.

Let

Let me perswade you, *my Brethren*, to be altogether *good*, or altogether *bad*; either Way you will serve our Turn, and support our tottering Ad——n. But chiefly, let me perswade you to return to your Senses, from which ye have been so unreasonably driven (as the *Author* of my Text advises) and calmly to reflect on the Discords that have *rent* and *torn* us, for six Years past, and who they were that began and fomented them.

Now, for Method sake, I will divide my Discourse into two Heads; and *First*, I will prove that the *Red-List People*, and their *Adherents*, are Enemies to their Country, and *began* them; and *Secondly*, that they are *Jacobites*, and fomented them, in order to bring in the Pretender.

First then, that they are *Enemies to their Country*; nay, I will go farther

farther under *this Head*, and prove that they are *dishonest*, uncharitable, Infidels, and Fools; and for these, and other good Reasons, ought to be *hated* by you, instead of being adored as they are.

We all know with what a *fair Appearance* of perfect Harmony the last Session was opened, and how happy it had been for this *Country* if it had continued; as, in that Case, *five* or *six Acts* of *Parliament* had passed, on which our *Country's Life* well nigh depended, which by a sudden P——n *were lost*. And what occasioned this P——n? every Child can tell; the *Obstinacy* and *Fury* of the *Reds*, who had *expelled* one Gentleman from the House of C——ns, and, on the first Day of meeting after the Recess, would have expelled another; that, as they had made the first a *Spectacle* to the People, they might, by sending a second to keep him Company, have given them

a *Pair of Spectacles*. And pray, what was this *expelling* and *crossing* the *Government* for? Why, only for a *simple Word*, that was so far from having any *bad* Meaning, that it had no Meaning at all. And are not such *Folks* Enemies to their Country? I pause for a Reply. *Secondly*, The *Reds* are *dishonest*, there is not *one* honest Man on the *List*, which, as I am sure you all understand *Logic*, I prove thus: No Man, now-a-days, will be honest for nothing; but not a Man of the *Reds* has got *any thing*. Therefore, not a Man of the *Reds* is honest. One clear Argument is as good as a thousand. So, *Thirdly*, the *Reds* are *uncharitable*; for *Charity* always begins at home, and *wise Men's* Charity ends there too; but they have been so far from minding this Rule, that *themselves* were the last they thought of, or took any Care about; which naturally leads me, in the *fourth* Place, to shew that they are *Infidels*,

Infidels, nay, worse than Infidels, as they did not provide for their own when they had it in their Power, and had all the Places in the Kingdom (as they pertained to their respective Provinces) to recommend to. Pray, after this, need I prove them Fools? And so much for my first Head, ' that ' the Reds began these Discords, by ' opposing, expelling, making Spectacles, getting nothing for themselves ' or their Families, and being arrant ' Fools into the Bargain.'

And next of my *second* Head, ' that ' they fomented Discords, in order ' to bring in the Pretender.' If it were needful to be copious in Proof of my Assertion, I might carry your Eyes back to the Time when the *Succession* took Place in the illustrious Houle of *Hanover*, (may it never fail ---- to encourage and raise up our Party) when the principal Leaders in the *Red List* had well nigh set it aside, by the *mobbing, drinking, and fight-*

B 2 ing

ing they kept about it in all Corners of the Kingdom; and had it not been for the *calm* and *tranquil* Behaviour of some Men lately put in *high*, very *high* Stations here, who recommended and set an Example of great *Loyalty* to the QUEEN, *Harley*, *St. John*, and Sir *Constantine Phipps*, these very *Reds* and their Ancestors, under Pretence of *duelling*, and associating for our King GEORGE, and rousing the People to support him, had thrown every thing into Confusion, and thereby have opened a Gap wide enough for *six Pretenders* to come in. But, thanks to his *Honour* Mr. —, and his Lordship of —, and of —, and *Mr. Justice* —, and the then Master Attorney —, and Ancestors of Mr. S—r, and other equally prudent and *wise* Persons, who recommended great Moderation and Temper, and who are now rewarded for those good Services; the Gap was stopped to all *Popish Pretenders*, and the Breaches healed
that

that these *Boutefeus* made. And can we doubt but the late *Opposition* was founded on the *same Principles*, as these *very Men* and their *Children* made it, who had their Swords out *every Day* for the *Succession*, and drank like *Beasts* (only they drank *Burgundy* instead of *Water*) *every Night*, to keep up a cursed Spirit (as they do now) of *Resistance* and *Sedition* ?

Fy! fy! *my Brethren*, return to your *Senses*, and be no longer deceived by the specious Pretences of these *designing Men*, who would turn the World upside down, only for the *Pride* and *Vanity* of having their *Places taken from them*; the surest Sign, as I have shewn in my *LETTERS*, that can be, of *Selfishness*, and *mean, narrow Views*, and *base Principles*. Neither be deceived by *rascally Printers*, who make long *Lists of Patriots*, and would impudently impose on our *Eye-sight*, by putting *white* for *black*,
(red,

(*red*, I mean, for *black*) and *black* for *red*. But their Malice in this Point has defeated their Judgment, and the *Patriots* being put in *red Letters* proves them *Papists*. Look, *my Brethren*, in the *Romish Calendar*, and see if you can find a Name there dressed in *black*. No, no; all *red*, *red hot*, like our *crack-brain'd Patriots*. God forgive me! but *red Letters* will be my Abomination, and all *Rubricks* my *Detestation*, as long as I am an *Haberdasher* of *small Wares*. Pray, let me ask (they *Patriots* indeed!) can any Man love his Country, who does not love himself? And do these *Patriots* love themselves or their own *Honours*? I don't say *Honour*, but *Titles of Honour*, in the *plural Number*, (if you know what that means) the other Honour they are *singular* in. Pray, then, how do they deserve the *Title* they have struggled so hard for? Give the *Title*, *my Brethren*, where it is due, to *those* who *speeched* and *writ*, and got *Money* and *Places*,
and

and *split Wafers* to detect Conspiracies formed in *Post-Letters*, and hired People to *read Books* that made them spew, and be of *their Opinion*, who had no *Opinion* at all worth a *Three and four pence* about them. Abide by these Men, and you shall do well --- for *them*, for *us*, and all *true Lovers* of Peace and the *public* --- Money.

And now, *my Brethren*, having proved UNANSWERABLY what I undertook in my *Division*, permit me to close all with a few Rules for your Behaviour on any Motions, Commotions, &c. that may happen in these *unsteady Times*, and unaccountable *Ague-fits*, with which the *State* has been unexpectedly visited.

First then, when you observe a *cold Fit* in the Minis--y, be sure a *hot one* will soon follow ; and, if there be no *Jesuits Powder* at hand, will not be stopped of a sudden. Will ye then, as ye have done, endeavour to enflame
what

what is too hot already? Or, will ye bring on *shaking Fits* on our worthy *Governors*, by your *mobbing*, and *screeching*, and *carouzing*? At that Rate, the Fit will never cease shaking them till it shakes them to the D---, as a peevish Patient lately told his Doctor.

You saw when the D--- of D--- went home, he met a cold Fit at *Whitehall*; and, now the *hot one* has followed, is it therefore ye are glad? I beseech you, *Brethren*, rejoice not so unseasonably, but rather testify your Sorrow; for sorrowful it is to all THE TRUE FRIENDS OF IRELAND.

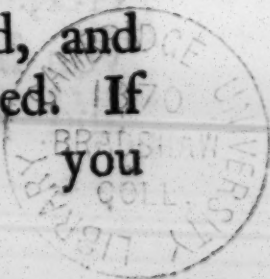
When ye shall hear of *this* or *that* Man put out of his Place, before he is well warmed in it, think on the Lubricity of Fortune, and spare your *Flouts* and *Jeers*; for, depend upon it, he is not in a Humour for foolish Jesting.

When

When ye resort to the *Playhouse*,
and see the *Fall of WOLSEY* acted
over, make no Allusions, or *Encores* ;
for he was heartily penitent, and his
farewell Speech would melt a Heart
of Stone, and make any other *Harry*
than a Tyrant relent.

When ye shall see *gasconading* Pis-
tol driven off the *Stage*, in the second
Part of *Harry* the IVth, (now in Re-
hearsal) no *shouting*, or *groaning* ;
for it is mean and unmanly to be so
valiant against *one*, who (as Sir *John*
observes) ‘ would not assault a *Hen*
‘ if she curled her Feathers in any
‘ Shew of Resistance.’

When you hear *Brimstone Ballads*
chanted in the Streets, consigning
Men to *Satan* before their Time,
buy them not, nor join in *Chorus* as
ye were wont ; it is ungenerous to
wish our worst Enemies dead, and
unchristian to wish them damned. If



you have the Courage you pretend to, and have beaten them, as you boasted, *twice* before; with them Life and Health, that (if they come with the same hostile Intentions) you may beat them again, and the *third Time is the Charm*.

But, *my Brethren*, lastly, and above all, if it chance that a new *Chief Governor* be appointed, and you would recommend yourselves to him; be careful to gather up and practise all your *Manners* and *good Breeding*, that your *Behaviour* *disparage* not your *Country*. It must be owned (I speak it with Grief) that, in this Point, you have been a little *out of Practice* of late, and under a Notion of *free and easy Manners*, have been rather less *ceremonious* than ye ought with our last *high and stately Chief Governor*; for to let you into a Secret, which a few Days will disclose, you have got a new *Lord Lieutenant*, and these same *red hot Patriots* are
out

out of their Senses, with Joy, on the Occasion. They *trumpet* his Praises at a strange Rate ; (for my own Part I am not acquainted with him) but, by their Report, he is a *young Nobleman* of about 46 Years, with a *Fortune* as *noble* as his Birth ; descended from a Line of Ancestors, who will be for ever revered by all the Friends of the *British* Constitution, which some of them laid down their *Lives* to maintain. And this *Successor* of the *Wriotheslys* and *Russels* in their Virtues, as well as *Fortune*, has done more for the Service of *England* than any *young Man* perhaps (except our *glorious Duke*) has performed in the present Age. In the Beginning of the *French* and *Spanish* War, when the M-----ry had been *taken napping*, and were unprovided both of *Ships* and *able Officers* to command them, he was, by his M-----y's own Choice, put at the Head of the *Admiralty* ; where, by incredible Industry, and invincible Impartiality, on the Head

of *Merit* in his Choice of Officers, he, in a shorter Space of Time than will be well believed by *another Generation*, had the *Seas covered* with a well *appointed Navy*, restored the Honour of the *British Flag*, and turned the Fortune of the War. In his other *high Office*, they say, he acted well, and would have *acted better*, had he been at Liberty to pursue his own *Judgment*, and been *untrouled there*, as he had been in the *Admiralty*; but every one knows the *Nature* of that *Post* will not always admit it.

As to his *Character* in private Life, it is every Way as *amiable* as his *publick* is *valuable*. His *Person* is engaging, his Manners natural and unaffected; it were an Injury to say they are *condescending*; for that belongs to *Pride*, which he is so utter a Stranger to, that in his *Look*, his *Language*, the very Tone of his Voice, his Gesture and whole Address, he convinces in a Moment every one who

who approaches him, that he thinks himself no other Way their Superior, than what his *Rank* or Station, and not his Abilities or Fortune, have made him. Good-natured to a Degree, that nothing, not intended, can offend him. He is neither at the Pains of *biding*, or *producing* himself: In the first, it would be *needleless*, and, in the second, he can't help it; as the less he endeavours to shew himself, the sooner he will be seen by every *discerning Eye*.

To say *less* of him would hardly make him known to you, and to say *more* would not be agreeable to him, whatever it might be to others.

This, *my Brethren*, is what the *Reds* say of him; the other *Folks* are yet in such a Kind of *Puzzlement*, that, in short, they don't know what to say or think of him or any thing else; but, to be sure, as soon as we recover, and can get *Things ready*,
you

you shall hear another gait's *Character* of him than this *penurious Panegyric* allows him. I, and the *Candid Inquirer*, and the *Author of my Text*, and of the *Spirit of Party*, will lay our Heads together, and collect into *one Groupe* all the *Elogiums* we bestowed on his *Predecessor*, with some *additional Handfuls* of the *choicest Flowers of Rhetorick*, to be picked from *Romances* and the *Academy of Compliments*. This we shall do to recommend ourselves; and we may, perhaps, do it with more *Honesty*, i. e. *Success*, than we did to the D--- of D---, who, I don't doubt, would have given us something, had he come again, (God send we may see that Day) and finished the Work we were assisting him to do; which, that he may at length accomplish, I beseech you to join with me in your heartiest Wishes and Endeavours.

Consider

(23)

Consider what has been said, and
give you Understanding in all
Things.

F I N I S.



(25)
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